The Game Was Stud Poker For Table Stakes.

ONE-EYED MAN STAYS OUT

Grizzly Caught a Jack to His Queen and He Stayed and Used His Gun for a Square Deal, But the Big Man

Raked In the Pot.

The game was stud poker for table vtakes and if there be any more ferocious pastime not involving physical violence as something more than a side issue, no one at the table had ever heard of it. The big man had had a phenomenal run if luck, and the harted he had inspired in his antagonists was approaching the lancer point.

larger point.

"I've seed luck afore." said the one-sped man, "but I never seed it come konest, like this."

"Well, now, what have you—" began the big man, but he was interrupted.

"Nofliher did I." said another player.

"Nor I," said another.

The big man drew his breath hard.
Looking from one to another in the little group, his eye rested on the fifth man, who had said — "him, but looked as sour as the others. There was a pause.

BIG MAN DECLARES HIMSELF.

BIG MAN DECLARES HIMSELF.

"Well, what have you got to say?" demanded the big player, at length. "These pentiernen all seem to b afraid to speak but just what they think. If there's my remarks you'd like to make about he way the cards are running, spit '. 'I'd sort of like to know if I've pot to fight this whole crowd single handed. 'Cause I'm ready to do it for a white chip. Speak out. What do you think?"

"I think it's your deal," said the silent

white chip. Speak out. What do you think?"

"I think it's your deal," said the silent man, who sat on his left. "Dollar to day," And he threw in four white chips. The big man glared. To do him justice, he was willing enough to fight, wen against odde but no direct charge and been made and there was much more had been made and there was much more his breath, he shuffled the cards, and after the cut deal the first round.

Next to the age sat a grim, grizzly-bearded old fellow who had spoken next to the one-eved man. He looked at his card, and, finding it was a queen, shoved a dollar in the pot.

bearded old fellow who had spoken next to the one-eyed man. He looked at his card, and, finding it was a queen, shoved a dollar in the pot.

HAD A KING BURHED.

The one-eyed man stayed out. The next man was red-headed and he stayed. The dealer didn't even look at his card, but he threw in a dollar. And the quiet man made good, having a king burled. On the next round he caught an ace, and being high man, he bet \$4. "Grizzly" as the others called him, caught a fack to his queen and he stayed. "Red" for a ten-spot, and, taking chances on his burled king, put up his \$4. The dealer caught at ten also and threw in \$4, still without looking at his burled card, and dealt another round.

This time the quiet man caught an ace, and the dealer a seven. "Red." having the bet, put up \$10, and the dealer for the first time looked at his burled rard.

Finding it was a seven he reised it to.

for the first time looked at his burled sard.

Finding it was a seven he raised it ten. The quiet man and "Grizzly" both dropped and "Red" having a chance in a 50 pot for ten more, and having an ace, king, ten to draw to, made good.

The dealer gave him a queen and himself a deuce, and "Red" passed the bet. The big man said nothing, but threw out the final cards.

PASSED THE BET.

"Red" caught a king, and the big man a ten spot, making a noir of tens in sight. He looked carefully at "Red" hand and said:

"I pass the bet to a possible straight," whereupon "Red" pushed \$50 forward. The big man studied his hand awhile, and finily said, "Well, you've got it or you haven't got it," and called the bet, showing un tens and sevens.

"Good dealing," said the quiet man, as he reached for the deck, and the big man pulled in the pot and stacked his chips up carefully before speaking. Then he said very deliberately:

"You fellews can all stop right there. If you den't file the way the cards run you can cash in whenever you like, but if you keep on playing you'll do it on the understanding that I'm ready to back my cards with chips, and may play with a gun if it's necessary. Any more remarks about the way I play don't go. See?"

"We see," said the one-eyed man, cool-

marks about said the one-eyed man, cool-ly, "and we'll see whether there's any-thing more to say."

Again it was a dollar to play, and as nobody came in a jack-pot was made. "Grizzly" dealt, and the bet fell to "Red' he having a king for his first card in sight. He bet S5 without looking at his buried card, and got no stayers, no one catching a high card.

On the one-eyed man's deal there was a short contest between two players, but "Grizzly" won the pot on a pair of sevens, no great amount being up.

"Red" took the cards next, and the big man, making it a dollar to play, got no stayers, so that it was a jack-pot on his deal.

He shuffled the dock carefully below

deal.

He shuffled the deck carefully, being fully aware that the others were watching him, and seeming to be desirous of rousing their suspicions as fully as possible. His nostrils twitched a little, but there was no other sign of the lust of violence that was consuming him.

The others were equally quiet, but any one familiar with the ways of the camp would have noticed that each man sat with a slight inclination to the left, and held his right hand back, toward the

Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles,-pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of bilioneness, Indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring Medicine par excellence, of unequalled strength in purifying the blood as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula Salt Rheum Boald Head Bolls, Pimples All Kinds of Humer Psoriasis Blood Poisoning Rhoumatism Dyspepsia, Etc Accept no substitute, but be sure to ast Hood's, and get it today,

edge of the table. It is not well to have any extra movements to make, nor to lose the infinitesimal part of a second when it comes to the time for action. When the deck was passed over to "Red" for the out, he riffled the cards three times, but them twice, riffled them again, and out them, and then passed them back to the dealer. It was the first time in the sitting that he had shuffled the cards, and the intimation was plain.

The big man's nostrils twitched again, but he could say nothing. "Red" was within his rights, under the rules. Be-fore he began dealing, however, he spoke delbarately.

but he could say nothing. "Red" was within his rights, under the rules. Before he began dealing, however, he spoke deliberately:

"It looks to me," he said. "Itke this game was goin' to break up soon. There men at the table that's skatin' on tol'able thin lee, an' I kind o' think it's crackin' a'ready. But there's quite some money to be made out o' you fellers yet, an' In ready to back my luck while it lasts. I'll go \$50 to any man's \$100 that I win this pot."

"Done," said each of the other four, and the money was put up in four piles. Then the quiet man said:

"Everything goes as it lays, of course. But I'll go you of to I in hundreds you won't win if you waive the deal and let us all out for it."

"Done," said the big man, fairly quivering with passion and another pile was made on the side of the table. Money was plentiful in the camp that season and each one of the five was a plunger. They cut, and the big man won. On the deal his first card showing was an ace, and he bet lifty without looking at his burled card. It was a preposterous bet for the size of the pot, but they all had the side bets in mind and all came in excepting Grizzly, who had only a four and a seven.

On the next round "Red" made a pair of tens in signit and bet a hundred. The big man with ace, four showing came in, but the others dropped, no one of them naving a pair.

Red's next card was another ten and he bet another hundred. The big man eaught a four-spot and put up his hundred.

"I'm becking my luck yet," he said, welly "'if I cetch an eace or a four-spot.

saught a four-spot and put up his hundred.

"I'm backing my luck yet," he said, coolly, "If I catch an ace or a four-spot it'll beat three tens." He had looked it his buried oard, and "ound it an ace.

Before he could serve the last two cards the one-syed man's revolver was eveled straight at his heart, and the one-syed man was talking.

"You wanted things said plain, didn't thu?" he exclaimed. "Vell, I've gos you dead to rights this time. You're a slick dealer, all right, but I'm on. The bottom card in that deck is an ace. But I' you deal it to yourself youre a dead man."

If you deal it to yourself yours a dead man."

The big man was no fool. Wild as he was, he had no notion of talking back when the other man had the drop on him. Throwing up both hands, he said:

"If he bottom card is an ace, I don't know it, and I don't deal at the muzzle of a gun. Somebody else can deal out those other two cards. If I win, I win, if I lose, I'm broke, but I don't reckon you're going to rob me if I win."

"No," said the one-eyed man. "All we want is a square deal, and that we'll have. Grizzly, turn over the cards."

"Cirizzly" did it, and the big man got his four-spot. Red did not better his hore tens, and the big man raked in the pot and all the side bets as coolly as if he were not still covered by a gun.

the pot and all the side bets as coolly as if he were not still covered by a gun. "Now," he said, "I'm through with Folcer for to-night. If you want any satisfactor, you can take it as you like, if you want cards, I'll play you to-morrow. If you want a gun play, I'll give it to you one at a time, or all together. And if you're a set of thugs you can blow my brains out now and take my money, but I don't believe you have the nerve to do it."

The one-eyed man hesitated. His gun was still leveled, and for a moment it seemed almost as if he would shoot, but the gutet man spoke again.
"Drue it," he said, "We don't want any murder here."

And the one-eyed man put away his gun.

JAY GOULD'S COMPOSITION

An Essay on "Honesty is the Best Policy" Written When a Boy.

James Oliver, formerly well known to Delaware county, New York, at one time the instructor of Jay Gould, and engaged to be married to Mary Gould, a sister

to be married to Mary Gould, a sister of the dead financier, at the time of her death, died recently at his home in Burlingame, Kam.

Mr. Oliver was born in Scotland seventy-five years ago, and was brought to this country when a child by his parents. He became the principal at Beechwood seminary, at Roxbury, N. T., when Jay Gould—or Jason Gould as he was then called—was a pupil there.

While a student at the Beechwood seminary Mr. Gould, who was only thirteen years old at the time, wrote a composition entitled "Honesty Is the Best Policy," and the original manuscript is now in the possession of Mr. Oliver's heirs. The composition, as handed in to Mr. Oliver, and approved by him, is as follows:

The composition, as handed in to Mr. Oliver, and approved by him, is as follows:

"By this proposition we mean that to be honest, to think honest, and to have all our actions honestly performed, is the best way and most accords with the precepts of reason.

"Honesty is of a self-denying nature: to become honest it requires self-denial; it requires that we should not acquaint ourselves too much with the world; that we should not associate with those of vulgar habits; also, that we should obey the warnings of conscience.

"If we are about to perform a dishonest act the warnings of conscience exert their utmost influence to persuade us that it is wrong, and we should not do it, and, after we have performed the act, the faithful monitor unbraids us for it. This voice of conscience is not the voice of thunder, but a voice genile and impressive. It does not force us to comply with its requests, while at the same time it reasons with us and brings forth arguments in favor of right.

"Since no theory of reasoning can be sustained without illustration, it will not be unbecoming for us to cite one of the many instances that have occurred, whose names stand high upon the scroll of fame, and whose deeds are recorded on the pages of history—George Washington, the man "who never told a lie in all his life."

"In youth he subdued his idle passions, cheelshed truth observed the teachings of conscience, and 'pover, never told

ays:
"'An honest man is the noblest work



Give Warning of Approach of More Serious Trouble.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability, bordering upon hysteria? Are your spirits easily affected so that one minute you laugh, and the next fall into con-

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the ovaries, and especially between the shoulders; sometimes loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia, and almost continually cross and snappy, with a tendency to cry at the least provocation?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Undoubtedly you do not know it, but in nine cases out of ten this is caused by some utering disorder, and the nerves centering in and should the

caused by some uterine disorder, and the nerves centering in and about the organs which make you a woman influence your entire nervous system. Something must be done at once to restore their natural condition or you will be prostrated for weeks and months perhaps, and suffer untold

misery.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women have written us so.

How Mrs. Holland, of Philadelphia, suffered among the finest physicians in the country, none of whom could help her - finally cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham: — For over two years I was a constant suf-ferer from extreme nervousness, indigestion, and dizziness. Menstruation was irregular, had backache and a feeling of great lassitude and weak-ness. I was so bad that I was not able to do my own work or go far in the street. I could not sleep nights.

"I tried several splendid doctors, but they gave me no relief. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Verstable Companied I soon began to

"I tried several splendid doctors, but they gave me no relief. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I soon began to feel better, and was able to go out and not feel as if I would fall at every step. I continued to take the medicine until cured.

"I cannot say enough in behalf of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, and heartily recommend all suffering women to try it and find the relief I did."—Mrs. Florence Holland, 622 S. Clifton St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Jan. 6, 1902.)

Another case of severe female trouble cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after the doctors had failed.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham: —I was in poor health for several years. I had female trouble and was not able to do my housework alone. I felt tired, very nervous, and could not sleep. I doctored with several doctors. They doctored me for my stomach, but did not relieve me. I read in your book about your medicine, and thought I would try it. I did so, and am now cured and able to do my work alone, and feel good. I was always very poor, but now weigh one hundred and fifty nounds.

"I thank you for the relief I have obtained, and I hope that every woman troubled with female weakness will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. I have recommended it to many of my friends."—Mrs. Maria Bowers, Millersville, Ohio. (Aug. 15, 1901.)

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Veguiable Compound convince all of the virtues of this medicine?

How shall the fact that it will help them be made plain? Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick, and discour-sged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derange-ment of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.

NEW HOME OF ODD-FELLOWS

Prominent Officials of Order Much Pleased With Property. (Special to The Times-Dispatch)

LYNCHBURG, VA., Jan. 31 .- Mr. WIII Montague, of Richmond, chairman of the Trustees of the Odd-Fellows Home, and Mr. W. D. Hill, grand master of the Grand Lodge of Odd-Fellows of Virginia, arrived in the city Tuesday and spent the greater part of the day in inspecting the property in South Lynchburg, which was recently purchashed by the Odd-Fellows of Virginia for the establishment of a home for orphans and aged and infirm members of the Order. Mr. Montague and Mr. Hill were accompanied by Mr. T. Fl. Ellett, of Richmond, who came along to see the place and to give whatever advice he might as to plans that should be adopted for undertaking the work of making the or phans' home an up-to-date institution. Mr. Ellett has had considerable experience in connection with the Baptist Orphanage at Salem, and is thoroughly familiar with all matters connected with such an undertaking.

sions cherished fruth, cheved the teachings of conscience, and 'never, never told a lie.' An anecdote which is much related and which occurred when he was a boy, goes to show his sincerity.

"Alexander Pope in his Essay on Man' devoted his time and his money to the institution, and for his self-sacrificing labors he receives to-day the gratitude and

the way of a waiting-room, switch, etc.

While the orphanage building has in many ways fallen into decay, it is still a sound and most substantial building, and the Odd-Fellows have secured a piece of property that will most satisfactorily answer the purposes for which it was secured. Some of the plastering on the walls has fallen down, owing to leaks in the roof; some of the flooring, particularly in the cellar, has given away, and the woodwork about the building needs a general overhauling. The work of repairing and renovating the structure will be under the direct supervision of Mr. J. M. B. Lewis, a well-known architect of the city, who will at once mature his plans. The Odd-Fellows mean to make the institution thorough and modern in every particular, and it is expected that the institution will be ready for occupancy by the first of May, by which time, it is hoped, the walls and ceilings will be bright with new plastering, the floors clean and polished, the woodwork nicely painted and the entire building made up-to-date and attractive. It is thought that the work of improvement will cost about seven thousand dolars. the way of a waiting-room, switch, etc.

The orphanage building is full of first-The orphanage building is full of first-class rooms, including a chapel, dining-hall, kitchen, pantry, dormitories, par-lore, offices, store-rooms and closets for cloaks and hats, and there are several apartments in the cellar that will be used for the furnace, lumber, etc. The walls of the structure are of brick, and on the lower floors they are thirty-six inches in thickness. The floors are con-structed in a most substantial manner, and taken altogether, the building is par-haps one of the best equipped in all this and taken altogether, the building is par-haps one of the best equipped in all this section of the State. It was evidently built with the intention of making it last for all time to come. As one gen-lleman remarked, the persons who looked after the erection of the orphanage must have been afraid that this part of the country was to be visited by earthquakes. The building is six stories high. It is surrounded by a grove of handsome oaks, which will give a delightful shade in the warm days of summer, and make the play-ground for children a pleasant and healthy place.

"And again we find innumerable passages in the scriptures which have an immediate connection to this, and, summing up the whole, we can but say—Honesty is the best policy!

"IASON GOULD,"

Mr. Oilver in his lifetime used to relate a characteristic anecdate. One of Jason Gould's classmates at the Roy bury academy was John Burrourhs, the eminent naturalist. As all teachers the eminent naturalist. As all teachers the defended composition, and it came about that the limit of time was nearly classed, and the now great Burroughs, then a difficent country lad of 18, had been unable to indite anything that was still in the ascendancy.

The slate was quietly passed over, some descriptions as the state was quietly passed over, some descriptions and the shadow of the penalty.

"Give ne your slate" sailey dashed off, the belate raturned, ar the shadow lifted for the shadow of the penalty.

"Give ne your slate" sailey dashed off, the belate raturned, ar the shadow lifted for the shadow of the penalty.

"Give ne your slate" sailey dashed off, the belate raturned, ar the shadow lifted from Burroughs in d.—New York Tribuna.

MR. CARROLL ON OYSTER

He Gives His Views on Pending Bivalve Legislature.

DEFENDS BOYLER SURVEY

Says it Should be Preserved in the interest of the State and the People. Other Ovster Mothers are Discussed at Length.

The oyster question is a very live one at this time in the Legislature, and all Tidewater is interested in the various bills that are pending on the subject. Below is given an interview with Mr. John W. Carroll, of Northampton, in which that gentleman gives the views of the oyster people at some length, conperning the various propositions up. Mr. Carroll said:

"I am not opposed to planting as I hink under present conditions this is the only salvation of the oyster industry. "A comparison of Virginia with Mary and demonstrates the good that has secrued to Virginia citizens under her wise planting laws.

"In the oyster section of Maryland, fully twenty-five per cent. of her population have been driven away by reason of the depletion of the oyster rocks, and these people find employment in Virrinis and other States where the beneficient oyster planting laws exist.

'If Maryland had accepted the fivecre planting law enacted in the Maryand Legislature by Col. Thomas S. Hodson many years ago, her citizens would have in possession one of the greatest money producing industries in the country, not only giving the owners of the yster lands a handsome income, but

oyster lands a handsome income, but affording employment to thousands of her citizens,

"The occupancy of natural oyster rocks and barren oyster rocks are two propositions however, and while Maryland is officeavoring to enact laws to enable her citizens to occupy land under proper protection, and cultivate the same as outlying upland which is susceptible of improvement, Virginia, under the proposition to break the Baylor Burvey, is undertaking to give a favored few oyster territory, which will improve in value while they sleep, and like the watered stock of many corporations yield a revenue for no risk or investment.

DON'T WANT IT BROKEN.

DON'T WANT IT BROKEN. We oppose the breaking of the Baylor

very unoccupied and merce in necessity or if there is a demand for more territory, does it not create the suspicion that there is a value connected with the area included in the Baylor survey which

included in the Baylor survey which does not exist outside?

"We must all admit that the failure to comply with the oyster laws, by many of our people, and the great expense in protecting the oyster beds and collecting the revenues, has led to much of the antagonism againt Tidewater's interests.

"Ine license tax might be increased and it is possible to collect it under proper legislation.
"Let the cull law he enforced and don't.

and it is possible to collect it under proper legislation.

"Let the cull law be enforced and don't try to enforce it alone on the oyster rocks, but let inspectors be appointed who will make their inspection at the packing houses and make the packer amenable for violation of the law as well as the taker of the oysters, and let the tax covering the salary, be collected from the oystermen.

IN OTHER STATES.

New Jersey, Connecticut, Long Island and Rhqde Island have beneficent blant-ing laws and they have made their ovs-ter lands not from natural oyster grounds at by the cultivation of waste territory So can Virginia improve her condition by oultivating territory which is even bet-ter than waste because of the great amount of seed scattered throughout her waters the spat, or proprogating seed is in greater abundance than in the States referred to, and the conditions for

maturing are vastly greater.
"Many of our citizens have no idea of the rapid growth as well as the increase

"Many of our citizens have no idea of the rapid growth as well as the increase of the opsters.

On an acre, ordinarily 300 bushels of seed are planted, at a cost of from ten to twinty cents; in two years they will double or more, and 600 or 700 and even 1,000 bushels have been taken from an acre and sold in the market at from fifty to seventy-five cents per bushed, hence with the possibility of such great revenue from an acre of oyster ground, our opposition to an unlimited quantity of ground being confined to a few persons. Yet we would not hold the land idle because it was not occupied by the oysternan, and after a proper time being given to the resident cyster planter, to occupy the land, if he falled to avail himself of it, we would dispose of it in proper ares to those who would be willing and were able to farm the land, establishing a revenue for themselves as well as creating industries to give employment to those who were not able or willing to help themselves.

We don't believe, under the provisions of the Constitution, that the Legislature can enact any oyster system affecting what is called natural or barren bottoms, until a regular official survey shall have been made of these bottoms and those that are barren particularly marked and designated.

ROUND-UPOF COYOTES

Twenty-Six Killed by Colorado Hunters Near Denver. DENVER, COLO., Jan. 81 .- Four hun-

dred mounted hunters, men and women, twenty stag hounds, followed by 100 people in carriages, rounded up and killed twenty-six coyotes on the plains near Evans, fifty miles northwest of Denver. The hunters were armed with spears, no guns being allowed, and when the vicious coyotes were gathered in a smooth basin the work of slaughter began. There were thirty-five coyotes in the bunch, but nine of them ascaped the cordon, all bearing scars of battla

And many other paire and serious ailments from which post mothers suffer, can be avoided by the mothers all ments from which pane and serious all ments from which post mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-send to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and posterious

ordeal with safety and no pain. No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth; for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is

also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

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